TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT
After dissolving one or two Alleu's FootTabs (Antheptic tablets for the foot-bath)
in the water, it will take out all soreness,
smarting and tenderness, remove foot
odors and freshen the foot. Allen's FootTabs instantly relievs weariness and
sweating or inflamed feet and hot nervsumess of the feet at night. Then for
comfort throughout the day shake Allen's
Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder into your
shoes. Sold everywhere Ec. Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Tabs
mailed PRIME or our regular size sent by
mail for Sc. Address Allen S. Olmsted.
LeRoy, N. Y.
"Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tuba."

"Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tubs." An Answer In Kind.

"How did the trouble in the family "The wife, it seems, got tired of her

husband's heavy wit." "Why didn't she simply make a light retort?"

"She did. She threw the lamp at

Watch Your Refrigerator.

You'll save many a doctor's bill by watching your refrigerator. Keep it way to clean it is to take clean hot water, make a suds with Easy Task soap and wash every nook and corner in the ice box or refrigerator. Then the food doesn't get smelly and carry disease germs to the table. Easy Task soap, being made of pure cocoanut oll, borax, naphtha and clean tallow, is antiseptic as well as cleansing. It is a wonderful soap-and a nickel a cake.

Midas had come to that point in his career where everything he touched

"What shall you ever do with the stuff?" asked his entourage in visible

Midas affected not to be uneasy. "Just wait till the boys begin to touch me!" quoth he, displaying an acquaintance with economic tendencies far in advance of his age .- Puck.

Statistics Go Lame.

wrong with stertisticks," remarked the ings of rage.

oldest inhabitant as he dropped into "Japhe Pettigrass, what did you his usual place on the loafers' bench, "What's wrong with 'em?" queried the village grocer.

"Wall, ercordin' tew 'em," continued the o. i., "we orter hev had a death in teown ev'ry six weeks fer th' past tew years.'

"Is that so?" said the grocer. "Yaas," answered the other, "an' by ginger, we sin't had 'em!"

Looked Like a Pattern. "My dear," asks the thoughtful hus down here and told my uncle!"

about my desk?"

Yes. It was my map of the path "Yes, It was my map of the path of Halley's comet. I wanted to—" Jeff? You show me the man 'at says

What's the Answer?

ned pleasurably sentimental pieces of than it was." poetic junk to seventeen magazines and having them returned seventees you? Was there anybody else in the times, we turn to the current issue of big woods that mornin'?" a new monthy and find a "pome" with all the swell curlycues ordinarily with all the swell curiyoues ordinarily
surrounding a piece of real art. If
poetizing is a gift we are convinced
that this poet's must have been. As
er Silas on you. But I wouldn't troufor us, we are on our way to the wood- bie about it none, if I was you." shed to study the psychology of the ax or any other old thing that hasn't was a stift and comfortless meal, as it to do with selling poetry to maga- had come to be with the taking on

Foxy Hiram.

"Weil, now, if that ain't surprising!"

Her husband laughed knowingly. sugar. Then while Jed is looking an- leaden-footed and with his heart ready other way he'll drop the ant among to burst. the grains and tell Jed as long as his the voice within, answering his tap on sugar has ants in it he ought to sell it the ponel. "Come in, son; come in and the ponel." The right chilly toget Jed to throw in two or three night" raisins and a yeast cake. You don't know Hiram Skinflint."

# Compound

comes to life when the body anything about me?"

forthe the deligious glow of "Something, Thomas, but not a great health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy

cut out and predigested

# Grape=Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a rebuilder.)

Ten days trial shows such big results that one sticks

### "There's a Reason"

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Bairle Crock, Mich.

## THE QUICKENING

\_\_\_\_BY\_\_\_

FRANCIS LYNDE

Copyright, 1906, by Francis Lynds

Justion, or a sudden extension of vision,

of Rubicon-crossing from the hither

cence to that further one of con-

clous grapplings with the adult fact

For Thomas Jefferson, grinding ten-

whither he had gone late in the win-

ter of Heersheban discontent, the stream-crossing fell in the spring of

21, a quarter-back on his college elev-

m, fit, hardy, studious and athletic; a

than an overgrown, care-free boy in

manhood, but the crimming cup of col-

ege work and play quaffed in health-

giving heartiness is the clixir of youth.

The speculative habit of the boy slept

in the college undergraduate. The days

were full, each of the things of itself,

worksday future-as he did by times-

the boylah impatience to be at it was

mederately prosperous; the home let-

ters were mere chronicles of sleepy

the present was acutely present. Tom

he finally awoke to find himself atum-

bling bewildered on the bank of the epoch-making Rubicon, he was over and across before he could realize how

so narrow a stream should fill so vast

Tom received a letter from his fath-

er telling of the financial crisis, his

Tom found this letter in his mail-

ox one evening after a strenuous day-

In the laboratory; and that night he

sat up with the corpse of his later boyhood, shough be was far enough

from putting it that way. His father

was in trouble, and the letter was a

call for help. It seemed vastly incred-

ble. Thomas Jefferson's ideal of steady

ourage, of invincible human puls-

ance, was formed on the model of the

fought under Stonewall Jackson. What

trumpet blast of alarm must have

ounded to make such a man turn to a

"It's up to me," he mused, "and I'd

like to know what I've been thinking of all this time. Why, pappy's old! he was 40 before I was born. And I've

been here taking it easy and having all sorts of a good time, while he's

een playing Sindbad to Duxbury Far-

ey's Old Man of the Sea. Coming.

pappy!" he shouted; and forthwith

flung himself down at the table to

write a letter that was to put new life

into a weary old man who was fighting

against odds in the far-away South-

of principal minor stockholder, insist

company's affairs, and-here the new

nanhood asserted itself boldly-let that

To this letter there was a grateful

his father's half-bewildered attempt to

into the affairs of Chlawassee Consoil-

more than the general manager al

will bury us out of sight."

son prize for crucible tests, and to

have gained thereby a speaking ac-

quaintance with the multimillionair

iron king who had founded it. Mr.

Clarkson did not believe that the finan-

As for himself, Tom thought the haz-

nger on the pulse of the main office,

The juntor metallurgical was in the

the signature pointed eloquently to the

out of blast-"temporarily suspended,"

in the pleasant euphemism of the elder

Farley; the force, cierical and manual,

was discharged, with only Dyckman left in the deserted South Tredegar of-

three Farleys, with Major Dabney, Ar-

dea and Miss Euphrasia, were to spend

Caleb wrote in some bitterness of

spirit. Though the Gordon holdings in

the company, increased from time to time as the iron-master had prosper-

ed, amounted to a little more than a

third of the capital stock, everything had been done secretly. The general

manager's own notice of the shut-down

had come in the posted "Notice to Elm-

leave, he would be utterly helpless; on

When the Farleys should

fices to answer questions; and

the summer in Europe.

Chiawassee Consolidated was

veakening.

stout-hearted old soldier who

fear for the Chiawasse Consolidated,

and asking his advice

raw recruit for help!

fourly in the Boston technical school,

shore of foyous and irresponsible adol-

CHAPTER XIII .- (Continued.) The mile walk down the pike, lyins shite and ghostly under the starlight was paced in silence, man and boy or side by side and each busy with his own thoughts. As they were passing the Deer Trace gates a loose inted figure loomed black against the palings, and the voice of Japheth Pet-

tigrass said: howdy, Brother Silas Thought ye'd gone back to South Tre-degar. When are ye comin' out to Little Zoar ag'in to give us another o absolutely clean all the time. The best them old-fashloned, spiritual times of refreshin' from the presence of the

> "Why do you ask that, Japheth Petfgrass? The Lord will deal with you

Yes, I reckon so; that's what make me say what I does. There's a heap of sinners left round here, yit, Brother Silas. There's the Major, for one, and know you're always countin' me in for another. I dunno but you might snatch me as a brand from the burnin', if you could make out to try it one more lap around the cou'se. I been thinkin' right p'intedly about-

But the preacher had cut in with a Paradise. The skies were clear, and urt "Good-night," and was gone, with his broad-shouldered nephew at his studied hard and played hard; ate like an ogre and slept like a log. And when heels; and the horse-trader went on, with the stars for his audience.

Pettigrass was groping for the gate latch when a hand fell on his shoulder, and a clutch that was more than half a blow twirled him about to face the readway. He was doubling his fists for defense when he saw who his assaflant was.

Statistics Go Lame. "Why, Tom-Jeff: what's allin' ye?"
"Pears t' me thar's somethin' he began; but Tom broke in with gasp-

think you saw last Wednesday forenoon up ronder at Big Rock Spring on the mountain? Tell it straight, this time, or I'll dig the truth out of you with my bare hands!" "She, now, Tom-Jeff; don't you git

so servigrous over nothin'. I didn't see nothin' but a couple o' young fly aways playin' possum in a hole in the blg rock. And I'll leave it to you if I didn't call Caesar off and go my ways, jes' like I'd like to be done by."

"Yes; and then you came straight band, "did you notice a large sheet hand he had been holding behind him of paper with a lot of diagrams on it came to the front, clutching a stone snatched up from the metaling of the "You mean that big piece with dots pike as he ran. "If I should break your and curves and diagonals and things wouldn't be any more than you've

"My goodness! I thought it was that I done any such low-down thing as pattern I asked you to get, and the that, and Fil frazzle a fifty-dollar dressmaker is cutting out my new hawsswhip out on his ornery hide-I shirtwaist by it!"-Chicago Evening will, so. Say, boy; you don't certain'y

believe that o' me, do ye?"
"I don't want to believe it of you, Japhe," quavered Tom, as near to tears What's the Answer?

We're ready to quit! After sending would sanction. "But somebody saw two perfectly rhymed, carefully scam and told, and made it a heap worse

"Who do you reckon it was told on

"Yes; there were three men testing modeled after Kipling's "Vampire," the pipe-line. We both saw them, and and in which home is supposed to rhyme with alone, run on page eleven with alone, run on page eleven hole."

Nan was scared stiff at sight of one of them; that's why I put her up in that hole."

The dinner at Woodlawn that night of four-tined forks and the other conventions for which an oak-paneled dining-room in an ornate brick mansion sets the pace. Caleb Gordon was fathejaculated Mrs. Kyetop, as she shaded of the day's work, as was his work. oms deep in the mechanical problems her eyes with her hand. "There goes Silas Crafts was abstracted and silent. old Hiram Skinffint, and rather than Tom's food chaked him, as it had need step on a poor black ant he picked it under the sharp stress of things; and ready knew. The president had turnsomewhere out of the reach of dan- the convalescent housemother remained at table only long enough to pour

the coffee. "Not Hiram Skinflint, Mandy. He'll Tom excused himself a few minutes go down to Jed Weatherby's general later, and followed his mother to her store and order a pound of granulated room, elimbing the stair to her door

at half price. Like as not he'll try to ait by my fire. It's right chilly to-

Thomas Jefferson entered and placed his chair so that she could not see him without turning, and for many minutes the allence was unbroken. Then he began, as begin he must, some time

Interest "Mammy," he said, feeling unconmy, has Uncle Silas been telling you

deal. You have had some trouble with Doctor Tollivar."

"I have known that for some little time. Your uncle might have told me more, but I wouldn't let him. There poise of the nerves comes break confidence, Tom. I knew you when the improper foods are would tell me yourself, when the time

"I have come to tell you to-night mammy. You must hear it all, from beginning to end. It ross back a long way—back to the time when you used to let me kneel with my head in your lap to say my prayers; when you used to think I was good. \* \* \*\*\*

The tire had died down to a few glowing masses of coke on the grate bars when he had finished the story of his wanderings in the valley of dry bones. Through it all, Martha Gordon had sat silent and rigid, her thin hands lying clasped in her lan, and her low willow rocking-chair barely moving at the touch of her foot on the fender. But when it was over; when Tom.

his voice breaking in spite of his ef-forts to control it, told her that he could walk in the way she had chosen for him only at the price a conscious hypocrite must pay, she reached up quickly and took him in her arms and wept over him as those who sorrow without hope, crying again and again. "O my son Absalom, my son, my son Absalom! would God I had died for

thes, O Absalom, my sen, my sen!" CHAPTER XIV. Once in a lifetime for everyyoungling climbing the facile or difficult slope their return they could repudiate ev- before I had been sooling around of the years there cames a day of real erythins he might do in their absence. days."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Meanume, vain was imminent. The afmost confusion; the treasury was empty, and there were no apparent asset apart from the idle plant. Creditors were pressing; the discharged works men, led by the white coal-miners wers on the verge of riot; and Majo Dabney's royalties on the coal lands were many months in arrears. Tom rose promptly to the occasion and in all the stress of things found

space to wonder how it chanced that be knew instinctively what to do and how to go about it. Before his infor-mation was an hour old a rush telegram had gone to his father, asking he Farleys would sall; asking also state uniformity of school books. that certain documents be sent to a given New York address by first mail. This done, he laid the exigencies rankly before the examiners in the schnical school, praying for such len-ency as might be extended under the ircumstances. Since all things are cossible for an honor-man, beloved of oose whose mission it is to grind the human weapon to its edge, the difficulties in this field vanished. Mr. Gordon could go on with his examinations until his presence was needed elsewhere; and after the stressful moment was passed he could return and finish.

the panic year 1893, what time he was The return telegram from Gordonia once-setter for his fellows and the was a day late. Knowing diplomacy oride of the faculty, but still little more directly to Dyckman for information is outlook on life. Glimpses there had regarding the Farleys' movements Dyckman was polite to the general been over into the Promised Land of manager, but unhappily he knew noth ing of Mr. Farley's plans. Caleb tried elsewhere, and the little mystery thickened. At his club, Mr. Parley had spoken of taking a Cunarder from Boston; to a friend in the South Tredegar and if Tem looked forward to the Manufacturers' Association he had conadelphia. But at the rallway ticket of-Chiawassee Consolidated was fice he had engaged Pullman reservations for six persons to New York.

This last was conclusive, as far as t went; and Japheth Pettigrass supplied the missing item. The Dabneys and the Farleys made one party, and Japheth know the steamer and the

"Party will sail by White Star Line Baltic, New York, to-morrow. New York address, Fifth Avenue Hotel, Papers to your care 271 Broadway by mail yesterday," was the message which was signed for by the keeper at the mines and metallurgy examination room in Boston, late in he forenoon of the second day; and Tom looked at the clock. Nothing would be gained by taking a train which would land him in New York tate in the evening; so he plunged again into the examination pool and thought no more of Chiawassee Con-solidated until his paper on qualitative analysis had been neatly folded, docketed and handed to the examiner.

(To be continued.)

AT DANCING SCHOOL. Some Children Enjoy the Diversion and Others Do Not.

To most little girls and many little boys dancing school is a delight, but not to all. The mother of one small the class, partly to encourage himgirls in turn, he had failed to secure a about the house, entirely cured, and The lone soldler was to take heart side.

was now a man grown, stout of arm, quired. "Did you ask them nicely?" did for me. Mrs. Edward Nenning, It was a stiff steady of head, and otherwise fighting- "Well, mama," admitted Bobby, re- 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., never faltered. luctantly, "I'm not sure whether it Apr. 11, 1909." watchword must be to hold on all, was nice, exactly, but it was truthful; keeping steerage-way on the Chiawasand you say I'm always to tell the Consolidated craft at all hazards. The June examinations were not far oN, and these disposed of, the mantruth. I said, 'May I have the pain of this dance with you?' and they wouldson would be ready to lay hold. Mean- n't any of them dance with me. But while, let Caleb Gordon, in his capacity

you know perfectly well, mama, it wouldn't have been true if I'd said on a full and exact statement of the pleasure." Bobby's partners, when he was instatement, or a copy of it. come to Boston by the first mail. duced to use a formula somewhat less frank, were almost always selected rom among girls older and larger reply in which Tom read with a smile than himself. His mother remonstrated, adding, as she indicated a get over to the new point of view. It

began, "Dear Buddy," and ended, "Your affectionate pappy," but there was light and graceful little girl of something less than his own years, "Why man-to-man matter between the saludo you never ask little Katharine? tation and the signature. The inquiry She dances beautifully." He turned a baleful eye on Kathdated had revealed little or nothing rine, who was indeed an admirable lancer, but a rather over-dressed, preoclous and noticeable child, and deed the inquiring stock-holder over to Dyckman, the bookseeper, with in-

nanded with indignant scorn: structions to give Mr. Gordon the full-"Do you s'pose I'd be conspicuated est possible information, and:
"Dyckman slid out of it, smooth and

His feelings were respected, and ho easy-like," Calem's letter went on, "He was allowed the modified "pain" of seallowed he was mighty busy, right about then. Wouldn't I just make mylecting a more sedate partner.

self at home and examine the books The shy little daughter of a disfor myself? I lockon that was about tinguished novelist, who was recentwhat Farley wanted him to do. I'm no ly sent for the first time to dancing ook expert, and I couldn't make head school, had long dreaded the ordeal. or tail out of Dyckman's spider tracks. Her father, knowing her fondness for ooks to me like all the books are good poetry, tried to overcome her fears or is to keep prople from finding by familiarizing ber mind with allurwhere the company is at. What little I found out, young Norman told me. He says we're in a hole, and the first ing songs and poems picturing the Joyous sportiveness of the dance; and wagon-load of dirt that comes along he appeared to have succeeded. Especially was she pleased with the airy Tom, driven now with the closing charm of the Shakespearian injunction work of the college year, yet took time to the fairles to "foot it featly here to write another heartening letter to and there," and with the Miltonic inhe hard-pressed old soldier. It had vitation to been his good fortune to win the Clark-

Come and trip it as ye go On the light fantastic toe.

Thus poetically inspired, and cheered also by the possession of a pair of cial storm would grow to panic size. fascinating bronze slippers with beaded bows, she started off in fair spirits. and was less in the times than in the But alas! once arrived, bashfulness Carleys. Father Caleb was to keep his overpowered her, and she found the afternoon an embarrassing and unviring Boston at the first sign of its happy experience. Returning home. she cast the treasured slippers wildly from her as she entered, flung herself blck of the June examinations when into her father's arms and sobbed in the catastrophe befell. The brief story a voice of miserable disillusionment: of it came to Tom in the first dictated "I don't want to foot it featly, papa, etter he had ever received from his father, and the tremulous shakiness of I don't want to! And oh, I don't want my toes fantastic! I like my everyday common sense last lots better!"-Youth's Companion.

> Embarrassing Question. Police Justice-Have you any way of making a living? Vagrant-I hev, y'r honor. I kin make brooms.

> Police Justice-You can? did you learn that irade? Vagrant-I decline to answer, your honor.-Home Herald.

> > In the Midst of It.

"Did you find that local atmosphre you were looking for?" "It found me," responded the novel-"I got mixed up with a cyclone before I had been dooling around two YOUNT UNIFORMITY BILL IS HIT BY EDUCATORS

Ohio Teachers' Association Adopts Strong Resolution Against State Uniformity of School Books.

Cedar Point, O., --- .-- Educators of Ohio to the number of 2,000 attend ed the annual meeting of the Ohlo State Teachers' Association here. The session was marked by two important incidents-the teachers refused to lis ten to an address on equal suffrage and rom what port and by what steamer they took unanimous action against

During the last session of the legislature the Yount uniformity bill was passed by the senate and was lost in the house. The educators of Ohio do not want uniformity considered again and they voice their protest in the fol lowing strong resolution:

"We believe that the educational value of school processes and practices should be paramount to every other consideration. We are therefore op posed to all efforts which would aim to establish a system of State Uniformity in the selection of text-books because we believe that such a sysonly by name, Caleb Gordon had gone tem would be a hindrance to the present progress of our schools."

WHY, OF COURSE.



Knicker-How do you figure out that the St. Louis exposition was beter than the Paris exposition? Bocker-It didn't cost so much to

### BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised boy, who usually accompanies him to to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and apregularly as the fateful hour ap-plication of Cuticura Cintment I enproaches he is sunk in resentful and Joyed the first good sleep during my iespairing gloom-and partly to enjoy entire illness. I also used Cuticura the pretty speciacle, noticed one after- Resolvent and the treatment was connoon lately that although he had tinued for about three weeks. At the bowed correctly before several little end of that time I was able to be partner. She beckoned him to her have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any of grace, remembering that he had a "Why wouldn't any of those little form of skin trouble to try the Cuu-son; remembering also that the son girls dance with you, Bobby?" she in-

> He Had Been Observing. "Why don't you call-your invention the 'Bachelor's Button?" I asked my friend, who was about to put on the

> market a button that a man could attach without needle or thread. "I fear that the appellation would imply too much restrictiveness," he answered. "You see," he went on, giving me one of his knowing smiles, "I expect to do just as much business with the married men as with the

> > Those Awful Roaches.

bachelors.'

They sneak out on the kitchen sink wife, never! and look at you saucily sometimes. Don't fret your life away dusting powders in the crevices and buying insecticides. Make a hot suds with Easy Task soap and go after that sink. Mr. Roach and his family thrive where things are not clean, and it is hard to clean the cracks and crevices with ordinary yellow soaps-it is impossible! Easy Task soap makes roaches hunt other quarters. It keeps moths out of woolens, too, if you use it in your laundry.

An Exception. Caller-Is Mrs. Brown at home? Artless Parlor Maid (smiling confidentially)-No, ma'am-she really is out this afternoon.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS.

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent, For sale at all Drug Stores.

Whether the church shall stay in the world depends not on whether the world will support it but on whether it will serve the world and save it.

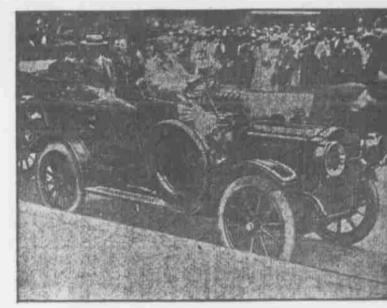
GOOD HOUSEKEEPERS. Use the best. That's why they buy Red Cross Ball Blue. At leading grocers 5 cents.

Theatrical expense accounts come inder the head of play bills.

# ROOSEVELT RETURNS AND IS GIVEN AN OVATION SELDOM EQUALED

The Mighty Traveler Goes Buoyantly Through a Long and Trying Reception-Parade, Showing Lively Interest in Everything American

The White Company Receives Unique Compliment for the Sturdy Reliability of Its Steam Car From Mr. Roosevelt and Family



Theodore Roosevelt and Party in White Steamer.)

Roosevelt disembarked from the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, Saturday mornnewspaper correspondents, Mr. Roosevelt absolutely refused, as heretofore, to be interviewed or to talk on political subjects, but his rapid fire of quesin public affairs as before.

If the welcome tendered by the wast throng may be considered a criterion upon which to base a "rediscordant note in the immense reception-parade, nor in the wildly clamorous crowd which cheered at every glimpse and hung on his very word. The incidents of the day in New better Illustrated the nervous energy

After fifteen months' absence, exact-fimmediate party landed, they were ly as scheduled, Colonel Theodore whisked away in White Steamers to the home of Mrs. Douglas Robinson at 433 Fifth avenue. A little later, when ing. June 18, at 11 a. m. To the keen the procession reached the corner of disappointment of a large group of Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, Colonel Roosevelt again showed his preference for the motor car in general and the White cars in particular, when he, Cornellus Vanderbilt and Coltions showed the same virile interest lector Loeb transferred from their carringe to White Steamers, which were in waiting for them.

After luncheon at Mr. Robinson's house, the entire party, including turn from Elba," surely there was no Colonel Roosevelt, again entered White cars and were driven to Long Island City, where they were to take a special train to the ex-President's home at Oyster Bay.

The supremacy of the White cars York were many, but perhaps none with the Roosevelt party was again demonstrated on Sunday, when the and vitality of the man, the near-mania party was driven to church in the to be \* up-and-doing, which he has White Steamers, and a group of some brought back to us, than the discard- forty prominent Rough Riders were ing of horses and carriages for the taken in a White Gasoline Truck to a clambake at the Travers island club-The moment the Roosevelt family and house of the New York Athletic Club.

He Rose to It.

swifter and more reliable automobiles.

"Do you know," said a little boy of father and I know everything. What don't know my father knows, and that my father don't know I know." "All right! Let's see, then," replied the older child, skeptically. "Where's

It was a stiff one, but the young "Well, that," he answered coolly "is one of the things my father knows."-Harper's Bazaar.

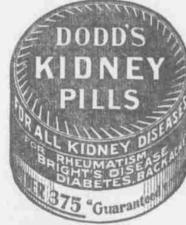
Notes and Comments. Church-Does your neighbor play that cornet without notes? Gotham-Yes; but not without comments .- Yonkers Statesman.

For Red, Itching Eyellds, Cysts, Styes Falling Eyelasties and All Eyes Tr Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve, As-tle Tubes—Trial Size—25c, Ask Your Dr. or Write Murine Eye Remedy

A widow may have words of praise for her late husband. But a sleepy

Mrs. Winstow's Southing Syrup.

To greet misfortune with a smile is decidedly a one-sided firtation.



STOCKERS & FEEDERS Choice quality; reds and roams, white faces or angus bought on orders. Tens of Thomsands to select from. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself.

National Live Stock Com. Co. At either Ennus City, Mo., St. Joseph, Mo., S. Omaka, Neb.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash Ington, D.C. Books free, High-est references. Best results. W. N. U., FT. WAYNE, NO. 29-1910.

Stomach Blood and Liver Troubles

Much sickness starts with weak stomach, and consequent poor, impoverished blood. Nervous and pale-people lack good, rich, red blood. Their stomachs need invigorating for, after all, a man can be no stronger than his stomach. A remedy that makes the stomach strong and the liver active, makes rich red blood and overcomes and drives out disease-producing bacteria and cures a whole multitude of diseases.

Get rid of your Stomach Weakness and Liver Laziness by taking a course of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery the great Stomach Restorative, Liver Invigorator and Blood Cleanser,

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine or known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, same being attested as correct under outh. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate Stomoch, Liver and Bowels.



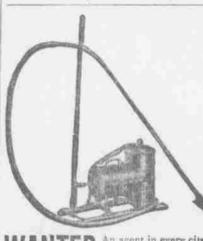
## Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts-Have No Appelite. CARTER'S LITTLE CARTERS in a few days. They do their duty.

SMALL PILL SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE GENUINE must bear signature: BreutGood

A Skin of Beauty Is a Joy Forever, DR. T. PELIX GOURAUD'S Oriental

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THE JUNIOR COMPANY Bradford, Pa.

**Up-Set** Sick Feeling

that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure-Ugh-it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS move the bowels-tone up the liver-without these bad feelings.

CASCARRIES for a long for a week's treatment, all dringglats. Biogent seller in the world. Stillion boxes a month.



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